Andres: Evening, Tybalt. I’m glad you could make it.

Tybalt: Make it quick, I’ve got a Montague to hunt.

Andres: Didn’t the Prince say-

Tybalt: No one will stop me from exterminating the pests off of Verona! Besides, who does he think he is?

Andres: The prince of Verona?

\*DRAWS SWORD\*

Tybalt: Are you defying me? Are you on Montague’s side?

Andres: No, I-

Tybalt: This interview is over, I am leaving now.

Andres: Wait! It is not over yet!

Tybalt: Is it not? Fine, onwards.

\*SHEATHS SWORD\*

Andres: Okay. So… Why does your family hate the Montagues?

\*DRAWS SWORD\*

Tybalt: Montagues? Where?!

Andres: Could you put that down!? They are not here! Just tell me why do you hate them?

Tybalt: Because, they are the worst scum in this world, no one worst lives nor will ever.

Andres: So, you don’t know.

Tybalt: How dare you?!

Andres: You can leave now, by the way.

Tybalt: Fine then, ‘Tis my pleasure.